

3-28-1909

Letter from Ruby Willis, Wellesley, Massachusetts,
to Dr. and Mrs. William H. Willis, Reading,
Massachusetts, 1909 March 28

Ruby Willis

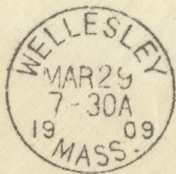
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Mr. & Mrs. William H. Willis,

Reading,

Massachusetts.

Named
Dumont
Scholar



Sunday Mar. 28.

My dear ones at home, —

Less than a week now before vacation, so this is my last Sunday letter before April. I have been home so recently that I don't know as I shall have very much to tell you to-night. I did have the loveliest time at home on Thursday, in spite of some difficulties in getting back here. The train from Reading stopped twice out in the yard of the Boston & Maine with the result that I missed the

last elevated train that could possibly
get me to the South Station for the 6:20.
I had a wild idea that I might possibly
catch the train at Huntington Avenue,
so I chased up there by way of the subway.
Long before I reached the Public Library
I knew my chase was in vain. So I
got off at the library, but it was a sad mess
in the street. The wind blew so that I
couldn't hold my umbrella up — there
were many wrecks of what once were
umbrellas lining the gutters all along —
so I picked up my skirts & fled. I
arrived at the station with an hour &
five minutes to wait. Charming, wasn't
it? I waited until after seven, then
telephoned to Miss Kennison that I would
be out on the 7:40. I supposed she
would be scandalized at the thought

of my being alone in the station all that time, but she wasn't. Apparently, she thinks I'm old enough to be "allowed out at night." Consequently, I arrived at Freeman about 8.30. Still, in spite of all this, I had had such a lovely time at home that I didn't mind at all.

Miss Chapin has been sick all the week with a bad cold, so that I had into on Friday & Saturday, so I haven't done very much work since Thursday. Saturday, as you know by this time, the honor lists were read. I am not nearly so much excited as I was last year, but I'll admit "my heart went jitters" when Miss Pendleton began to talk about the lists, what they meant, etc (for the benefit of the freshmen, I suppose). And in any such list, arranged alphabetically, of course my name comes way at the end, so the time of waiting seems endless. I must acknowledge that I am very, very much pleased to be on the Durant list again, for the sake of my family & for some other reasons. Now there are no more lists to be thought of, so I can do as I like without fear of consequences. Now, for almost the first time this year, I wish definitely that Miss Hazard were here, for last year she gave a dinner-party for the senior Durants. Perhaps Miss Pendleton will do something for us, but she



has more than two ordinary women could do, without giving dinner-parties for students. She was so beautiful to-night at vespers, that I was more in love with her, than ever.

To-day I received an invitation to the wedding reception of Ruth Carter & Ned Kenney on April 12th. That is the night before I come back here after vacation. I wish Hazel would ask me to spend the night with her & perhaps she will. I am going to write to her & tell her I am invited, at any rate. By the way, did you people "get invited"?

O, by the way, you needn't worry about my going to Maryland, for I am not going. I have heard enough through Miss Chapin's Baltimore friend to be thankful I'm not any farther into the mess than I am. I'll tell you the details when I come home. I imagine you'll bless Miss Chapin even more than Florence, Tucker & I do, when I tell you about it. As a matter of fact, I haven't heard anything more from the man, so I shan't do anything until I do hear.

Yesterday afternoon I spent in Boston with Kate. She went to have a suit tried on, & then we wandered all around, looking at the beautiful flowers & terrible hats. I saw several people from home, including Miss Wheeler, Louise Eames, & Mrs. Frank Pratt. Well, it is now late, so I must close this rambling letter. Good-night, with heaps of love,

Ruby.